

A Lovers complaint being forsaken of his Loue.  
To a pleasant new tune.



The mute birds sat by him, made faine by his moone  
O Willow, willow, willow, &c.  
The salt tears fell from him, which drowned the song  
O Willow, willow, willow, willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene willow shall be my Garland.

Let no body blame me, her scornes I do proue,  
O Willow, &c.  
She was borne to be faire, and I die for her loue,  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

O that beauty should harbour a heart that's so hard,  
O Willow, &c.  
My true loue respecting, without all regard,  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

Let Loue no more boast him, in Palace or Bowyer,  
O Willow, &c.  
For moones are trobles, and fates in an houre,  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

A poore soule sat sighing vnder a sicamore tree,  
O willow, willow, willow,  
Which his hand on his bosome, his head on his knee,  
O willow, willow, willow,  
O willow, willow, willow,  
Sing O the greene willow shall be my garland.

He sighd in his singing, and after each grone,  
Come Willow, &c.  
I am dead to all pleasure, my true loue is gone,  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

My Loue she is turned, but true she doth proue,  
O Willow, &c.  
She renders me nothing but hate for my loue,  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene willow, &c.

O pittie me (cried he) you Louers each one,  
O Willow, &c.  
Her heart's hard as Perle, she rues not my moone,  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

The cold frestones ran by him, his eyes wept apace,  
O Willow, &c.  
The salt tears fell from him, which drowned his face  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

(plaine,  
But what helps my com, loining in vaine I count  
O Willow, &c.  
I must patiently suffer her scorn and disdain,  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

Come all you forsaken, and sit downe by me,  
O Willow, &c.  
(The  
He that pianneth of his false loue, mine's fairer then  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

The Willows weath' weare I since my loue did flie  
O Willow, willow, willow, &c.  
A Garland for Louers forsaken most mate,  
O Willow, willow, willow, &c.  
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Printed at London for I. W.

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The second part of the forsaken Lover.  
To a new tune.



**L**ove layd by my sorrow, begot by disdain  
O Willow, willow, willow,  
Against her so cruel, till I complain:  
O Willow, willow, willow,  
O Willow, willow, willow,  
Sing O the greene Willow shall be my garland.

O Lover in furions, to wound my poore heart,  
O Willow, &c.  
To suffer the triumph, and joy in my smart,  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

O Willow, Willow, willow, the willow Garland,  
O Willow, &c.  
A sign of her falsencke before me both stand,  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene willow, &c.

As here lying pained, it stands in mine eye,  
O Willow,  
So hang (if friends) oze mee, in grave where I lye:  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

In grave when I rest me, hang this to the view,  
O Willow, &c.  
Of all that ever knowe her, to blaze her untrue:  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

With these words engraven, as Epitaph meet,  
O Willow, &c.  
For ever on black Poyson, for potion most sweet  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

Though she thus unkindly hath scorned my love,  
O Willow, &c.  
And carelesly smiles at the sorowes I pene,  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

I cannot against her, unkindely reclaine,  
O Willow, &c.  
Cause once well I loved her, and honoured her name  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

The name of her sounded so sweete in mine care,  
O Willow, &c.  
It repso my heart lightly the name of my deare,  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

As then twas my comfort, it nowe is my griefe;  
O Willow, &c.  
It now brings me anguish, then brought me reliefe:  
O Willow, &c.  
Sing O the greene Willow, &c.

Farwell faire false: parted, plaints end to my breath  
O Willow, &c.  
Thou dost loath me, I love thee though cause of my  
O Willow, willow, willow,  
O Willow, willow, willow,  
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FINIS.

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